

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT
PROPRIETOR.

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Volume XXXIX.....No. 333

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Between Prince and Houston streets.—THE LADY OF LYONS and CUSTOMS OF THE COURT. 7:15 P. M. Miss Little and Mrs. Barney Williams.

BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM.
BEGONE DULL CARE. Mr. Frederick Macabae.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-third street and Broadway.—THE HEART OF MIDWINTER. 8 P. M. Miss Fanny Davisport, Mr. Fisher.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE.
West Twenty-third street, near Sixth avenue.—NEGRO MINSTRELS. 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Dan Bryant.

STADT THEATRE.
Bowery.—DIE FLEDERMAUS. 8 P. M. Lina Mayr.

PONY PASTORS OPERA HOUSE.
No. 201 Bowery.—VARIETY. 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street.—NEGRO MINSTRELS. 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

GLOBE THEATRE.
Broadway.—VARIETY. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

LYCUM THEATRE.
Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue.—THE GRAND DUCHESSE. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Miss Emily Solon.

GERMANIA THEATRE.
Fourteenth street.—ULTIMO. 8 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Third street.—QUARRY DELL. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Mattie at 10 P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
No. 55 Broadway.—VARIETY. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

OLYMPIA THEATRE.
No. 224 Broadway.—VARIETY. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue.—THE BLACK CROOK. 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.
Broadway, between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets.—GILDED AGE. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. John T. Raymond.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.
Fourth street.—OPENS AT 10 A. M.; closes at 5 P. M.

THEATRE OMNIQUE.
No. 514 Broadway.—OPENS AT 10 A. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Corner Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.—RED TAPE and THE WIDOW HUNT. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Miss Julia Seaman.

ROMAN HIPPODROME.
Twenty-sixth street and Lexington avenue.—FETE AT PERKIN, afternoon and evening, at 2 and 4.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Broadway.—THE SHAUGHRAUN. 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Boncourt.

TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE.
Fifty-third street and Lexington avenue.—VARIETY. 8 P. M.

ASSOCIATION HALL.
PROFESSOR ROBERTS' READINGS. 8 P. M.

NEW PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN.
MARY WARNER. Miss Carolina Lederer.

QUADRUPE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, Nov. 29, 1874.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cooler, with light rain, followed by snow.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The feature of the day was the speculation in two or three low priced Western stocks, which advanced. Gold moved up to 112½. Money was easy at 2½, 3 and 4 per cent on call loans.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE smallpox in the Dead and Dumb Asylum on the Boulevards is described elsewhere. The isolation of the disease is believed to be perfect.

THE KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS has arrived in San Francisco and will soon begin his triumphal march to the capital. An interesting sketch of the potent monarch and his reasons for visiting this country will be found in another column.

ANOTHER WAR IN ARKANSAS is to be apprehended, if we may judge from the warlike preparations of Governor Garland for a final settlement with Mr. Smith, who claims to be Governor. There appears to be no end to the complications of Southern reconstruction.

THE INGENUITY with which men attempt to cheat their employers, especially in these days of mechanical invention, is exemplified in the "punch beaters" used by car conductors on some of the roads in this city. By means of a concealed bell the conductor was enabled to avoid registering the fare paid, while pretending to use the "punch" provided for the purpose. The discovery of these methods of embezzling money from the companies was not made without trouble, but it is likely to put a stop to the practice.

OUR CORRESPONDENT IN SPAIN.—Happily we are able to chronicle the release from a Spanish prison of our correspondent, Mr. MacGahan, who, as previously reported, was taken by the Spanish soldiery at Fontarabia, and, though released by them, was subsequently thrown into prison by some superstitious official flunky at Santander. MacGahan has, in the service of this journal, passed through more than the usual perils that beset the steps of correspondents in their generally difficult and often dangerous attendance on great enterprises, but has always come handsomely through at last, and the star of his good fortune is evidently not dimmed yet. He passed through the Khivan expedition, as our readers may remember, and was alone in the desert, with two or three plundering savages, for many days, and apprehension was naturally excited for his welfare then. But savage though they were, the desert wild men were human after all, and apprehension was naturally far graver when this gentleman was in the hands of the Spanish and it was known to them that he was an American.

Mr. Wickham's Duties and Opportunities.

There is nothing that a really great man needs in this world but opportunity. If Mr. Wickham, our new Mayor, has it in him to realize the hopes of his friends, now is the time. He will come into office with the general acceptance of the people. The canvass dealt gently with him. No serious assault was made upon his character. Some opposed him because he was a democrat, others from the fear that he would be the simple instrument of Mr. Kelly and Mr. Morrissey. No one questioned his honor, or that he would if he could be a good Mayor. He has told us in expressive phrase that he is no man's man, but the man of the people. We are certainly disposed to believe him and to support his administration so far as it will give us good government. We have as high an interest as Mr. Wickham himself in his success. It was not the most gratifying thing in the world to see him lobbying around a Coroner's jury in the interest of Croker; but we can pardon even more than that to the spirit of friendship. It never does a man harm to stand by his friends, even when they are in jail. This is a Scriptural injunction. Mr. Wickham, however, must remember that he is Mayor of New York, and must be jealous of his public acts and appearances.

We do not expect everything from Mr. Wickham, but we expect a great deal. He has everything his own way. The Governor is with him, and as a citizen of New York, is perfectly conversant with the wants of the metropolis. He has every interest in the success of the new Mayor, for the city has a representative political position. Here the democratic party is in unquestioned power, and the country will determine by the manner in which the metropolis is governed how far that party may be trusted in the government of the country. The way to the Presidency lies through New York, and if Mr. Tilden nurses any lofty ambitions he must make his record here. Tammany under Tweed did as much to defeat the democracy in 1872 as any other influence. Now what will Tammany under Wickham do to retrieve that defeat? These are the most serious questions that Mr. Tilden, who is really responsible for Mr. Wickham, can answer. An honest government, liberality and public spirit, economy in the city, mean the same things in the federal administration. Civil service here will be a good augury of civil service in Washington. How could Mr. Tilden go before the country as a Presidential candidate on a civil service issue denouncing Grant for nepotism, unfit political appointments and improper removals, with such a shameful record of nepotism, disgraceful extravagance and unfitness in appointments as may be seen in New York city? There has never been so much corruption in the matter of patronage as in the civil service of New York. Lads have been put on payrolls as men; the worst elements of ruffianism and ignorance have been given important trusts; clerks, marshals, aids, auditors have been selected from political adventurers, who had no fitness for the work; efforts have been made to bribe the press by the appointment of newspaper writers to sinecure positions. Men have held their positions not from fitness, but to please one "hall" or another—this "ring" or the other. This must be reformed rigidly and at once, and Mr. Wickham cannot neglect it without giving the republicans a terrible opportunity to retrieve all they have lost.

Beginning with an honest, efficient civil service, Mr. Wickham's future is rich with splendid opportunities. He enters upon the administration of the worst governed city in the world. Behind him is the record of the crimes of Tweed and the follies of Havemeyer and Green. The city has been slipping from one slough to another. Tweed and his gang robbed it of eight millions; no one knows how many millions Havemeyer and Green have frittered away. A policy of highway robbery has been followed by the policy of suffocation. The one ring threw the city down and plundered it; the other holds its heel upon the throat. So we have a city without wharves or docks, without easy, comfortable transit, without paved streets, without decent public buildings, without drainage. Diphtheria and typhus have become our daily guests, bidden here by the city rulers. Our avenues and streets are unsafe and unsightly. Our new Court House is a monument of shame in contrast to the new Post Office at its side which marks the enterprise and thrift of the general government. Population is driven over the rivers into other States and counties. In the meantime, while the city has been sinking, taxes have been rising. Our government grows worse and worse, and at the same time more and more costly. Our city debt is said to be from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and sixty millions of dollars. But this is only an estimate, as no one really knows what we do owe. Taxation has been steadily mounting. We pay more for the follies of Havemeyer than for the crimes of Tweed. If the estimate for 1875 is not reduced the rate will be three per cent. In other words, taxation in New York will be as large as revenue from consols in England, and, according to English rates, it would be confiscation. In fact, taxation drives rapidly towards confiscation. Although the debt falls due and we have been renewing our stocks and bonds for the last three years, we have not reduced this debt. It is a fair estimate to say that we have added twenty millions to our indebtedness, and have only paid a million and a half. It is believed that eighteen millions will fall due next year, and we shall be fortunate if we pay two millions. Like a wild young spendthrift in the hands of the usurers New York has renewed bill after bill, paying high usury and squandering the proceeds, and caring nothing for the morrow. But to-morrow will come! Nothing is surer, not alone to men, but to municipalities.

Now if Mr. Wickham is a really able man he will anticipate to-morrow and do his party, the city and his own fame great credit. He must not begin upon the theory that because the thieves once robbed the city all enterprise and growth must cease. Large as our municipal debt now is that of Paris is larger, soaring up into the neighborhood of about two hundred and fifty millions. New York would gladly assume a debt as large if not larger if we could only have Paris. Build us docks like those of Liverpool. Span the East River with as many bridges as cross the Seine. Give us an underground, or overground, or surface railroad, that will enable

the laborer at the Battery to have his cottage at New Rochelle or Yonkers, and reach home in half an hour, like the laborer in London and Paris. Make Fifth avenue as inviting as the avenue of the Champs Elysees or Piccadilly. Deal as liberally with the Central Park as the English with Hyde Park and the French with the Bois de Boulogne. Build us a City Hall like the Hotel de Ville and a court house like the new law edifices near Temple Bar. In other words, give us something for our money—give us a city worthy to be the metropolis and queen of this royal Continent, and we shall say nothing about the debt. But here comes New York, dormant, neglected, covered with rags and bruises, and no effort to build her up. Other cities press forward in new directions and challenge our supremacy. Baltimore boasts that she has robbed us of our trade in coffee. Boston threatens, with new tunnels and shorter lines of travel, to deprive us of our foreign trade. Chicago talks of sending grain in bulk to Liverpool. It seems as if every puny whipster of a village mocks at our form, decaying condition, and counts the hours when the sceptre shall depart from our metropolitan hands.

We believe in New York and its future, and we are anxious to believe in Mr. Wickham. Disraeli somewhere says that every man has an opportunity once in his life, and as we before remarked, the great man only needs an opportunity. This hour lies before Mr. Wickham. He can be either one of the best or one of the worst of Mayors. If not one he will surely be the other. Matters have come to such a condition that an indifferent ruler will be worse than Tweed. There are times when helplessness and indecision are worse than crimes. Mr. Wickham comes into power in such a crisis. How will he meet it? He is sustained and honored by the whole people. How will he justify these hopes?

Advent Pulpit Topics.

The Advent season opens to-day, yet not many of our city pastors will make special reference in their pulpits discourses to it. Dr. Rylance will introduce the ritual year and indicate the preparation that is taking place in the world for the advent of Christ. Dr. Washburn will take occasion to-day and on successive Sundays to present some reflections, religious and historical, on primitive and present Christianity. The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain, from which, as the Catholic Apostolic preacher declares, it can be delivered only by the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ, whose conception by the Virgin Mary Dr. Preston maintains and will endeavor to show this evening, was immaculate. In the gift of Christ to the world God the Father showed His abounding generosity and His eternal purpose to save, as Mr. Kennard will demonstrate and as Mr. Hepworth will show, by the life and death of Jesus of Nazareth. We have been taught how to live and how to die, and in the intermediate period how to fight the battle of life by trusting in God and triumphing in Christ over the bondage of sin, as Mr. Sweetser, Mrs. Hanford and Dr. Fulton will set forth.

If, as some persons maintain, hell is filled or filling up with lost souls, it is well to know how to empty that place. Mr. Ware will this evening offer Robert Falconer's plan for emptying hell, in lieu of a better plan by any one else. It seems to us it would be better not to get there at all than to be emptied out after one goes there. And the way to escape hell and the terrors of the Judgment Day is to be perfect, and Mr. Corbit will tell us how we can be so. But can an imperfect man show us the way to perfection? There are many perils in the path of the young, some of which Mr. Phelps will point out. Escape from those perils will bring not only present but permanent satisfaction in this life, about which Mr. Pullman will speak. In the midst of our unholy Sabbath amusements Dr. Deems will suggest holy play for us whereby we need not offend God or man, and, if we do, we can pray for forgiveness, as David did, and concerning which Mr. Hawthorne will discourse to-day.

The Lost Interest on the City Deposits.

The decision rendered by Judge Van Brunt, in the suit brought in the name of a taxpayer of the city against ex-City Chamberlain Palmer and the city deposit banks, to compel the payment into the public treasury of certain moneys accruing from interest on the city deposits during Mr. Palmer's term of office, embraces some interesting points, although it settles only a side issue in the case. From 1867 until December, 1872, interest on the city deposits was collected of the banks by the Chamberlain and paid into the city treasury. At that time Comptroller Green addressed a letter to the banks of deposit, notifying them that the payment of interest to the Chamberlain was illegal, forbidding such payment and claiming that any interest allowed by them on deposits must be credited directly to the city and paid only to the city and county on a regular warrant. Mr. Palmer became Chamberlain immediately after this action had been taken by the Comptroller. He was also President of the Broadway Bank and his deputy was President of the Tenth National Bank, both banks of deposit. The objection interposed by Comptroller Green was a mere technicality, induced by personal motives, but it stopped the payment of interest on the deposits. The present suit was brought to compel both ex-Chamberlain Palmer and the banks of deposit to pay over to the city the interest on the daily balances unpaid during Mr. Palmer's official term. The complaint sets forth the facts and alleges that the interest was paid or credited to Mr. Palmer by the deposit banks. The defendant, Palmer, without answering as to the facts, demurred to the complaint that it did not set forth sufficient ground for action.

It is on this demurrer that Judge Van Brunt's decision is given. The demurrer is overruled and the following important points are involved in the decision. First—The Chamberlain of the city and not the banks of deposit are liable to the city. The Comptroller's claim, on which all the trouble was based, that the banks were bound to pay the interest moneys directly to the city and county, is unsound and inadmissible. Action cannot be maintained against the banks, but may be brought against the city official. Second—The Chamberlain is a trustee, and must account for all the profits he may make

out of moneys committed to his keeping. The law prior to 1873 did not provide for securing interest on the city deposits, hence the Chamberlain could not probably have been compelled to secure interest from the banks. But if he did secure and receive such interest, then he was bound to pay it over to the city, after deducting his office expenses; for "it would be a monstrous doctrine, and one which is contrary to all principles of equity, that the Chamberlain should be allowed to make bargains in respect to the funds in his hands as trustee which should inure solely to his own personal benefit." Third—Under the act of 1872 any taxpayer of the city has the same right as the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonality would have to maintain an action to prevent the loss of any property belonging to the city.

The demurrer interposed by the defendant Palmer being overruled, he is required and has leave to answer the complaint. The result of the suit will then probably turn on the evidence as to whether the Chamberlain did or did not receive interest on the city balances after the service of Mr. Green's notice on the banks of deposit. As Mr. Palmer was both banker and Chamberlain this will involve a nice point of law. Unfortunately it is yet uncertain whether the city will finally recover the amount which, but for the Comptroller's stubbornness and rancor, would have long since been paid into the city treasury.

Is Faith Dead?

The eccentricities of modern scientists are very interesting as signs of the times and as illustrations of the absolute freedom of thought in the nineteenth century. With no restraint whatever these intellectual free lances roam the planet, ready to tilt with any adversary, and so eager to draw the sword of an undaunted logic that it makes little difference whether their opponent is a superannuated superstition, which is unhorsed at the first onset, or a mature faith, against whose coat of mail they dull the edge of their Damascus blades. Science is like Admirable Crichton in the comeliness and fascination of its person and in the reckless willingness with which it enters a controversy or a tournament. Strong in its confidence in its own logic and power it has become of late years fanatical and impatient of all tradition, and so completely iconoclastic that it would clear the Church universal of its present objects of faith and substitute facts for God.

Taken in all their baldness, and without that circumlocution which covers their shoulders with the purple of eloquent rhetoric, the facts which we are expected to receive in the stead of religion are exceedingly amusing. Mr. Tyndall, for instance, having tried to weigh the mystery of prayer in his balances and found it imponderable, concludes that it has no more value than a dream; that it is, at best, only an act of self-magnetism, and, therefore, practically a myth, a delusion, which ought to be exploded in the name of scientific truth. If the world is unwilling to discontinue its daily petitions on the strength of his *ipse dixit* he proposes to try an experiment—namely, to open the sluiceway of the world's vocabulary and see whether the stream will or will not turn God's mill. In a word, he proposes to summon the Almighty to the bar of a scientific cross-examination, and, unless the questions put are answered promptly and according to the technical knowledge of the counsel, the function of prayer is to be denounced as a delusion, and the act of prayer is, in legal phrase, to cease and determine.

In like manner Mr. Huxley disposes of human accountability as being simply the different phases of a disease. A man is a confluence of fortuitous atoms, and is virtuous or vicious according to the degree of internal inflammation. He is a very cunningly contrived—no, not contrived, because contrivance proves personal authorship—a very curious conjunction of particles, a sort of chemical compound that takes its only color and complexion from surrounding circumstances, a kind of chameleon, which, clinging to a church steeple, becomes religious, and, living in a shanty, becomes brutal. That is the sum total of manhood. Such a statement as this involves a change in the whole economy of society of course. Instead of prisons we ought to have hospitals, in which the molecular forces can be coaxed into that conjunction which is virtue, and instead of sermons we ought to have medicine. Paregoric, and not theology, is the moving energy of the world. A murderer is a clock with the mainspring broken, and a drunkard is an engine whose regulator is out of order. Both should be sent to the mechanic for repair, and not to the Protestant or Catholic confessional for help.

As though these two were not enough to effect the general destruction of faith Mr. Mill, in a work on religion, which, for good and sufficient reasons, he did not care to have published until he had been laid under the sod, opens a running fire along the whole line of popular belief, as if he expected that all the creeds of history would soon follow him to the grave. It is a very sad fact that mankind has ever built a church, and has been so weak, intellectually, as to be tempted into credence in a revelation, a miracle or a personal God. But he consoles himself with the fervent hope that the spirit of progress, like the India-rubber end of a pencil, will erase such follies, and fill up the blank thus caused with science, metaphysics and psychology.

That a small class of the community will be affected by these vagaries none will deny. There is in every generation a certain proportion who know just enough to doubt who will grow robust on this sort of pabulum, and who will make these wholesale denials the excuse and the basis of social insanities, of disrupting and disintegrating theories of domestic life. They will rush to all sorts of unheard of extremes, and, after painful parturition, give birth to matrimonial and communal deformities which a healthy political economy can never adopt.

But so far as that religious faith is concerned which has woven the marvellous fabric of history it remains and will remain undisturbed. The pulpit of all lands will speak long after eternal silence shall be as a seal on the lips of doubt. Man's consciousness of personal accountability is not an accretion which may be removed by the surgeon's knife, but is as inseparable from his nature as its perfume is inseparable from the rose. A stately ship on her voyage to distant lands

may sometimes take the top of a wave on board, but it does not follow thence that the ocean is winning the victory. On the contrary she is built with special reference to this probability, and like a giant dashes the large waves aside and through clouds of foam and cataraacts of spray drives on in gale and storm. Such is the religious faith of mankind. Men have always believed in certain spiritual verities, and the probability is that they will continue to believe in them until the planet bursts, and Tyndall, Huxley, Mill and all the rest of us ascertain the truth or falsehood of our pet theories by actual vision.

The Sunday Law.

A petition, bearing the names of a large number of our most eminent and influential citizens, has been addressed to the Board of Police Commissioners, calling their attention to "the flagrant and increasing violations of the law of the State which prohibits theatrical and other entertainments of the stage on Sundays," and asking that this law "may be promptly and impartially enforced against all offenders." Under the statute in question, passed in 1860, it is "not lawful to exhibit on the first day of the week, called Sunday, to the public in any building, garden, grounds, concert room, or other room or place, within the city and county of New York, any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing or other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein; or any equestrian, circus or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope dancing." This law further provides that for the violation of it the offending party shall be held guilty of a misdemeanor, and, in addition to the punishment thereof, shall be subject to a fine of five hundred dollars, which the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents are authorized to sue for and recover for the use of said society; and any violation of this law forfeits the license of the building of every party consenting to such violation.

Such is the law relating to Sunday amusements within the city and county of New York. In practically becoming a dead letter—by consent of the authorities charged with its enforcement—the idea seems to prevail that the law has lost its vitality. But this is a mistake; and now that the Police Commissioners have been so forcibly reminded of their duty in the premises the execution of the law may be looked for. The Police Commissioners, however, say they are restrained by legal injunctions from taking action in many cases; but this does not entirely relieve them of their duty. We either have laws or we have not, and there can be no choice for the authorities charged with enforcing them. Many of the acts passed at Albany seem to have been made expressly to be broken; but it must be remembered that when one law is habitually violated it brings the others into contempt. This shows the evils of too much government and the folly of legislative meddling; but these evils are not to be removed by insubordination. President Grant expressed the true policy in his first Message, when he said, "All laws will be faithfully executed, whether they meet my approval or not. Laws are to govern all alike—those opposed to as well as those in favor of them. I know no method to secure the repeal of bad or obnoxious laws so effective as their stringent execution." No reasonable objection can be made to this argument, and we are glad to see among the signers to the petition the names of Lester Wallack and Dion Boucicault. The opinions of these eminent representatives of the drama upon the value of the law have been fully expressed in our columns, but they deserve all credit for urging its execution. Let us have the law enforced strictly and the President's policy carried out, and then we shall be enabled to judge better of its effect upon the public interests.

Thoughts of the Religious Press.

A few of our exchanges keep up the charges on Mr. Gladstone's attack on the Papacy. The *Observer* thinks he has proved very clearly that the infallibility dogma necessitates the claim of supreme authority over the members of the Church of Rome, so that if the will of the Pope conflicts with the will of the government—that is, with the laws of the land—the Pope must be obeyed. Archbishop Manning has tried to explain this away, but the *Observer* believes he has left it just where he found it, or rather has made it worse. The *Boston Pilot*, quoting Mr. Gladstone's assertion that the change in Catholic citizenship and loyalty dates to the decrees of the Vatican Council in July, 1870, asks why he did not then speak out and deliver himself of the great thought which struggled within him. He allowed those years to pass away, and not only uttered no protest, but bore himself toward Catholics and Catholicism with so much friendliness as to excite the rage and anger of English bigots against himself. The *Pilot* says that so long as Mr. Gladstone could obtain the Catholic vote he was the friend of Catholicity, but when he saw that his rival was winning popularity by posing as the Protestant hero he unfurled the "No Popery" flag. The *Baptist Weekly* thinks that it will require more than a mere denial of the charge of disloyalty to convince those familiar with Romanism that its adherents are not resting under presumptive obligations to the Pope utterly inconsistent with true citizenship. The Pope, adds the *Weekly*, claims to be more than a prelate, and Romanism is not simply a religion. All civil government is held, by the decrees of the Vatican, to be subordinate to the authority of the Church, and the *Weekly* cites instances of the pretensions of the Pope to the exercise of this supreme authority. The *Methodist* is delighted because the ex-Premier of England has reiterated its own utterances regarding the Papacy in perhaps more forcible language than its own. It quotes from Lord Acton and Sir George Bowyer to show that they differ in their interpretation of the Vatican decrees from Archbishop Manning. They discard the decrees that they may maintain loyal citizenship, and the *Methodist* thinks that this will lead to a division in the ranks of English Roman Catholics. The *Catholic Review* denies that "Rome is refurbishing every rusty weapon of her armor," and adds that her weapons are work and prayer, which she never allows to grow rusty. She calls to-day to her service more warriors than ever in the reformation of the intemperate, in the relief of the emigrant and the travelling workman, in the sustenance of orphan and Magdalen asylums, in

the creation and support of employment agencies and of homes for the homeless, and in the distribution of Catholic charities in a thousand channels.

The *Baptist Union* discourses learnedly on revivals, which are usually in full blast about this season of the year. A common mistake, the *Union* thinks, is to protract such meetings for the conversion of sinners rather than for the quickening of saints, which should be the primary object. The *Independent* hopes the government will see its way clear to reduce the letter postage to a penny, which, it thinks, would at no distant day become a source of increased revenue. The *Hebrew Leader* has a sharp article on "Mr. American Judaism," who is said to be very sick. It shows that while it would be nothing remarkable, owing to his great age and the many rebuffs he has had and the weary journeyings he has undergone, if the old gentleman was indeed sick right unto death, that, nevertheless, he is quite hale and hearty, and that all he wants is not to be plied with German nostrums.

PAPAL INFALLIBILITY.—The Bishop of Richmond, in a letter to the *HERALD*, compactly, but fully, gives his views upon the Gladstone-Manning controversy. The eminent prelate affirms that the declaration of the Pope's infallibility by the Ecumenical Council does not in the slightest degree alter the relations existing between the temporal and spiritual powers, but is merely a formal affirmation of a doctrine which has been admitted during the whole existence of the Church. The definition of infallibility, according to Bishop Gibbons, strictly confines the Papal prerogative to faith and morals, and he declares that Catholics have suffered too much in the sacred cause of liberty to raise their hands against it. He thinks it strange that, while Mr. Gladstone trembles at the imaginary authority of the Pope over the State, he should be indifferent to the actual tyranny of Bismarck over religion, and this surprise most persons are obliged to share.

A MASSACHUSETTS LOTTERY.—Massachusetts sets up an exceptionally moral State. The records of immorality in great cities might militate against her claim to superiority over her sisters in this respect, if any person felt disposed to raise the issue. But Massachusetts is, at all events, severe against lotteries and games of chance. Notwithstanding this her Governor plays the rôle of the Goddess of Fortune once a year, and draws the gift of liberty for a certain number of convicts each Thanksgiving Day. This year the chance fell to three lucky individuals, all of whom were under sentence of imprisonment for life—one for burglary, another for murder and the third for rape. The winners were liberated, leaving their fellow wretches to hope for better success at the Governor's roulette table next year. What a funny State Massachusetts is!

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Investigation will be the strong point with the next Congress. Rev. John F. W. Ware, of Boston, is staying at the St. Denis Hotel. Senator Henry R. Pease, of Mississippi, is residing at the St. Denis Hotel. Congressman Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin, is sojourning at the Hoffman House. Commodore D. M. Farfax, United States Navy, is quartered at the New York Hotel. Mr. Josiah Quincy, of Boston, is among the latest arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mendelssohn's "Letters and Recollections," by Dr. F. Hiller, have appeared in London. Mr. S. B. Ekins, Delegate to Congress from New Mexico, is registered at the Hoffman House. The Grosvenor Club, for women as well as men, will probably be opened in London in January. Room for the *sang asur*. The Duke de Penthièvre is to be made Captain in the French Navy.

Mr. Charles Bradlaugh arrived in this city yesterday from Boston and is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mr. J. C. Bancroft Davis, United States Minister, returned to Berlin from Paris, where he was on a visit for several days, on the 27th inst.

On French railways there is sensibly less travel on Fridays than on other days. Receipts for that day by comparison with other days are as six to ten.

Colonel Thomas A. Scott denies that he or the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is interested in the Philadelphia *Press* under its new management.

Vice President Henry Wilson arrived at the Grand Central Hotel yesterday from his home in Massachusetts. He will leave for Washington on Tuesday, and will preside at the opening session of the Senate on the following Monday.

Now come forth the heavy republican prints with arguments that there should be no legislation but that of the "indispensable" sort. Democrats will probably agree to this, but standards will differ as to what sort is indispensable.

It makes all the difference in the world whether a man is up or down. In 1870 von Arnim was Ambassador at Rome, and a German ambassador named Schaffer had a grievance against him, but a court in Germany would hear Schaffer's story. Now he is officially invited to make his complaint.

Mad dog on the Champs Elysees in Paris at three o'clock on a sunny afternoon, with seven policemen, sword in hand, in pursuit. What a whipping up of horses! What a scrambling and scattering and panic of women and children! And before the dog was killed nine other dogs and two children were bitten.

The *Journal des Debats* gives some statistics of the French commerce with India and China, which, it is claimed, has been mainly developed by the subvention of the lines of "Messageries Maritimes." In twelve years the imports have increased from 85,000,000 to 200,000,000, and the exports from 17,000,000 to 65,000,000.

At the present moment the democratic party stands towards the negro and the negro vote just as the various opposition parties always stood towards the Irish vote. It was the boast of whigs and republicans that their program was to "keep the Irishman in his place," and they cannot complain if the democrats put the negro in his place.

M. Pagnell, an Italian, has made application at St. Petersburg for admission into the Russian Church. In early life he was a Roman Catholic. At Jerusalem he was converted to the orthodoxy of the East, but upon his return to Rome was tried by the Inquisition and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment. He was liberated by Garibaldi.

ARCHEBISHOPAL COURTESIES.

It was rumored in certain circles yesterday that the recent visit of Archbishop Bayley to Archbishop McCloskey was more than a social one—that in fact it was nothing more nor less than an official courtesy as to the advisability of sending a letter to Archbishop Manning, congratulating him in the name of the Catholics of the United States, upon the stand he had taken in opposition to the British ex-Premier's "expulsion." A *HERALD* reporter paid a visit to the archiepiscopal residence last evening to ascertain what foundation there was, if any, for the rumor. Archbishop McCloskey smiled good-naturedly when the reporter told him the purport of his visit and said there was no truth whatever as to the visit being a conference or anything else regarding the expulsion. As the reporter was leaving the Archbishop quietly remarked, "Gladstone doesn't trouble us in the least."